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RICHARD DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

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Choice Poetry.

WHO IS HE?

A REPLY TO QUEVEDO.

A Spanish writer once decided,
In figures easy,
That woman's life, or tongue, or eyes did
All that went wrong.
Nay, that the true cause of wounding
Her wiles would be,
On all occasions—pimples and whitlow—
Pray, who is she?

Now, why must women's patronage
Be to the blameless?
How is't Quevedo never quotes
Mankind's examples?
He rates the sex, and swells for it in
Makes a good plea;
But can't I, he so good authority
Ask, who is he?

Quevedo censure the Eve and Helen
Wrought dire mischief,
That Adam and the Trojans fell in
Their despe'rate strife.
Eve?—why Dissolute begotted her;
Yet mark it, Quevedo!
Helen?—that recreant Paris wried her;
That's Homer's creed.

Trust me, man censure woman's failing!
And, on my life,
He's always scarcely counting
Maid, widow, wife.
Beneath the surface let the grazer
Look deep—he'll see
Some stronger vessel that betrays her
Just as—Who's he?

Is he a milk-maid drops her pail in?—
Is he a lover
Who spite, wholly dependent upon her, Cla-
Lobin's been asking?
The rustic girl values her bread and butter,
From n'er her ten,
Mumbles the response in a flutter—
Ask, who! is he?

Despite experience, what can set
Wary arts
Why are wives sometimes guiding men,
And sometimes leading?
Don't talk of widows' sincerer frenzy,
Nor of virgins' blushes!
But pop the question to them, plump—
Pray, who is he?

We're mighty prompt to throw the blame on
The weaker sex sex;
When justice ought to fix the shame on
Ones—not on their set.
Cure the disease and mend the feeling,
If such there be.
Come; your exception to this ruling—
Pray, who is he?

The old and hump-backed pity their batmey
Of gold and wenes;
Wall-eyed men choose a squinting fancy,
Dance, song, smile, dress.
So, to conclude, I'll take a widow, sir,
Upon the Rhine,
That is blessed with store of both, sir,—
Is a great thing!

—*Putnam's Magazine*

Pictures of Life.

IDLE WORDS.

Going about a great deal in the world as I do, and mingling with all sorts of people and classes, I have often been led to wonder, why, like men and women, in other respects good and kind-hearted enough, ever talked upon our Lord's declaration: "That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof on the day of judgment." And if they do, to marvel exceedingly, what sort of idle or meaning they attach to the phrase "idle word."

The cause of one-half the mischief that is done in this world is, I do believe, the evil habit people have got into, of calling things by wrong names, and so actuating off a crime into a *fault*. Now, as we commence very refined and genteel in our language, it is a pity we do not extend our elegance to our ways and deeds; and that finding our care offended by the sound of harsh words, we should "purify of crime" the sin, when it is called by a pleasant, or, at any rate, a polite name. No one, for instance, would unkindly designate a lie by its proper name; but one is rather proud than otherwise of the reputation of being correct. *Lying*, spoils that blooom of manly honesty, and ennobles that? But who does not smile, as if flattered, when told of a capital "skiller of a story;" or, as one who can embellish and drape a barren tale most "Truth is an ill-favored thing," as it braces the honest and forbidden word. Who, in these days of refinement, ever "gives drunk?" Well, to be unkind, merry, sleepy, —what disgrace applies to that? And so on, through all the host of evil sins, down to that with which I began—"idle words."

Listening sometimes to conversation wholly made up of idlement, the thought has often tempted to ask the speaker's definition of another Bible word, the Sabbath-breaking one?—Then shall not bear false witness against thy neighbor;" and to inquire how far scandal, gossip, the repetition of mere hearsay tales, idle or malicious reports, and the assignment of evil motives to deeds which bear no such signification upon themselves, escape God, and our Saviour's law.

It is not an excuse, and, as I said, go about the world a great deal. I am old-fashioned in my ways and thoughts, and I find, after all, that Scripture—some say parabolicism call them—to give things their right names—the names I heard inculcated upon them in my childhood, and which I read in books as ancient as myself, but equally as modern. Every one and then, certainly, I meet with some one as quaint and literal as myself; and then the pleasant chat and conversation are stuffed by the contrast the present offers to the past.

Well, such meeting have their own peculiar pleasure; and, on the whole, I enjoy them very much, especially when, as is sometimes the case, we fall in with that rarest of rare human beings—a modest and teachable Jester, who will listen to our old world tale, and profit by it.

One such meeting I had lately; and it is something that happened then which I am about to relate.

I was visiting a surgeon's family in ——, and as the house was large, and the master independent and hospitable, and the country attractive, several persons besides myself were accommodated. I had not met the master for years, long since ushered from the practice of the law, and with strong natural talents, to the front rank. These young folks, like most others of their age, were thoughtless and lively, rather than decidedly wicked, and indeed a great deal more, and need a great deal stronger language, than they had any idea of.

If it is true that standards by one more than those who play, it certainly may easily be supposed that listeners hear and understand more of the merits of angry, silly talkers, than they suspect, and that doing so, they often hear what wrong and mortifies them exceedingly. And this was mine and Mr. Falconer's lot, one day, during our visit to Mr. Lindsay, when, glancing at chance, we overheard the conversation of the group of young people, who, knitting, netting, crocheting or drawing, filled the recess of the great bay window in the breakfast-room.

The subject of their gossip was an application which had been made in the morning to Mrs. Lindsay, by a young girl of the most winning and prepossessing manners, for her interest with the ladies' committee of one of the neighboring charity schools, for the situation of teacher, which was just then vacant.

Now, although my good friend Mrs. Lindsay is a kind hearted, well-disposed person, on the whole, she has a fair share of the leaven of contention in her composition; and, therefore, instead of granting the applicant's request for a private interview, led her down by into the room where we all sat, and where ten pairs of inquisitive woman's eyes were raised to stare at her when she came in.

Certainly, this was very bad taste, if not quite bad feeling; for the poor girl, native shook by the sudden and unexpected introduction to so many strangers, colored painfully, scarcely seeming to know whether to retreat or remain. Still, confused and bewildered as she was, she was not unmagnetic, but on the contrary, she soon commenced her business in a manner that convinced me and Mr. Falconer that her present position, or candidate for the post of a charity school teacher was very different to what she had been accustomed.

And, unfortunately for her, Mrs. Lindsay—and usually very discerning or imaginative—quickly suspected the same, and subjected her to a cross-examination, which was not either particularly lady-like or kind, seeing that it had, for its sole end and aim, the gratification of an essentially vulgar passion—curiosity.

The young girl, however, bore it well. That she was mortified and hurt, was evident; but, nevertheless, her answers were clear and dignified. Her father had been a merchant at C——, she said: had failed and died, and her only mother was now in Ellendale, and broken spirits, wholly dependent upon her. Circumstances she had made the position of governess in the —— charity school most desirable; and being informed that Mrs. Lindsay's influence was very great with the committee, she had ventured to call and seek it.

"You are letting feeling run out of course," said the patroness, flattered by the power ascribed to her. "I really have so many applications for my interest with the ladies, and it is an affair of so much importance, that I cannot consent even to name anything unless their claims and merits are first rate. And beatrupts, you know—pray excuse me, I would not hurt your feelings for the world—but when a friend is about to ask one member of a family, people are so sadly apt to consider it as extending to all. Your testimonials, however,—"

"Shall be respectable, madam. Of my qualifications, the committee of judges there, will, I believe, as I am perfectly willing to test the school question for a week, which will give them an opportunity of learning if I am competent to fulfil the duties they require."

"And the terms, miss?"

"I will consult my mother, and call again this evening."

And rising, with a graceful courtesy, but extreme shame, she left the room.

"Poor girl!" said Mr. Falconer, in a low voice, when the door was closed, "she has struck a bitter cup into the fire."

The remark was unheard by every one but myself, for the rest were chattering all together in surprise after the fashion of a set of magpies, so that it was difficult to distinguish anything in the din. At last we heard our hostess say—

"It certainly will strange. One would have thought that the proper references must be required, she would have been prepared with them, instead of hearing to commit her mother. Why, now my cousin, Miss Lowther, it does look strange; I don't like it."

"Nor I: but then I did not like her manner altogether. Her story, too, struck me as being a little rash. If she is respectable, why doesn't she go to some other than this charity school? A resident governess is a good family, for instances. The salary would be quite as good, I dessay, and the situation much more respectable."

"Yes; but I understood that she had a sick stepmother. Perhaps she requires attendance and nursing, and the house and firing offered to the charity school governess, therefore, may be of great importance. She alluded in some particular circumstances, if you remember," said Miss Lowther.

"Oh! yes, I remember," replied Anna Lowther, with a pert laugh. "She made nothing but allusions, I think."

"Pardon me, young lady: I thought her intimations remarkably correct and delicate, and quite as explanatory as strangers had a right to expect."

"Strangers! Why, it people go to ask favors from strangers, they must prepare to explain and satisfy them. I know I should."

"Certainly. But Miss Rayner did not, I think, come to ask favors from us, only from Mrs. Lindsay; and probably if she had seen Mrs. Lindsay alone, she would been as explicit as even your heart could desire."

"My heart could wish! Indeed, Mr. Falconer, my heart has no wish about her. I daresay she is some somebody we are all a great deal better for knowing nothing at all about. Even if she is what she says, bankrupts' only daughter, she has not likely to be good relations, or any connexion. Extravagant giddy things! they are often the cause of their fathers' ruin then people fancy."

"So they are, Miss Lowther. I must be sorry but how I am. It would be a very recommend her to the committee until I am perfectly satisfied. They all think so much of what I say."

"Of course: and therefore you ought to be very particular. By-the-bye, does not Mrs. Fordham come from C——? If she girl's father was anything of a nonentity, she would be certain to have her claims urged for her."

"To be sure. That never struck me before. It will be a capital way of finding out all about her. What a pity Mrs. Fordham is out. I wonder if she will return to dinner. But just now, I remember, she said she should be late, as she meant to call on the Miss Lowthers, and she would, when she went out, that if the new drawing-room paper was chosen that day, she would be back. How very humiliating it is. And now that you have smoked my suggestion, Miss Lowther, I shall feel very ashamed. What a good thing it was that I proposed nothing. I might, very likely, if she had been pretty, have found her looks had not put me on my guard. Well, we must wait now till Mrs. Fordham comes home."

And so they did. And now Mrs. Fordham had come back, and everybody was talking at once about it, and it was the matter of the hour—dependant and hospitable, and the country attractive, several persons besides myself were accommodated. I had not met the master for years, long since ushered from the practice of the law, and with strong natural talents, to the front rank. These young folks, like most others of their age, were thoughtless and lively, rather than decidedly wicked, and indeed a great deal more, and need a great deal stronger language, than they had any idea of.

"Oh, I don't know; but no particular reason that I am aware of."

"Now that's only an excuse: only poor good nature, Mrs. Fordham. You are not the sort of person to do things without a reason."

"Well, perhaps not," returned the lady, half flattered, half bored. "But in this case I am afraid I did, for I certainly never had any particular reason for avoiding the Rayners."

"Oh, then, you did avoid them?"

"No, not exactly. I met them occasionally; but they were a good deal mixed about at the time, and I knew Mr. Rayner's bankruptcy, and—"

"Oh, I see, I see," replied Mrs. Lindsay, looking very wise. "Thank you, I quite understand."

"Do you," said Mr. Falconer, in a subdued and sarcastic voice. "Then you must be a greater genius than I took you for."

At this moment a servant entered with a letter for his mistress; and after perusing it Mrs. Lindsay exclaimed—

"Well, how strange. Talk of a certain person, and he's sure to appear, they say. Here's a note from Miss Rayner, written quite in a lady-like manner, and requesting me to Mr. Benjay, a solicitor at C——."

"Bentley! Oh, he was Mr. Rayner's lawyer; and at one time it was said—but, good gracious! what is the use of repeating all the tales one hears! I dare say it was a fabrication."

"No doubt. Still let us hear it, and judge for ourselves. Mrs. Lindsay ought to know all she can; and you remember the old saying, 'No smoke without some fire.'"

"But really it is no long ago, and be is married now."

Oh, dear, dear, what a very little spark will kindle gunpowder! At these words, a significant glance of intelligence passed round the room, and Mr. Falconer who had been overhearing made some memorandum in his pocket-book, looked up too.

Unluckily, however, for the gratification of our curiosity, some late visitors arrived; and under the full impression that Miss Rayner was no better than she should be, and that Mrs Lindsay had had a narrow escape at being taken in, the subject dropped.

Not entirely, though, for Mr. Falconer and I contrived to meet more during the evening; and more than once he used the term we had so often discussed, "idle words—idle tales."

Next morning, however, I was a gossiping soul. All sorts of nonsense was talked, and more than one smart ill-natured thing said, more to the annoyance of a city solicitor than any gentleman in the house. In the middle of one of these sharp sprouts, Mr. Falconer said—

"What have you done about your charity-school governess, Mrs. Lindsay? Are you going to take Miss Rayner?"

"Oh, dear, no, certainly not. After what Mrs. Fordham said, I couldn't think of such a thing."

"Indeed! I understood Mrs. Fordham to say she knew very little about the young lady herself."

But that little was quite enough. I perfectly understood what Mrs. Fordham meant it not always necessary to be explicit in such cases.

"Do you think not? Now in anything almost like a doubtful character or conduct, it appears to me that those who ask and those who answer questions can scarcely be too explicit."

"Yes; and therefore I know so well what is the duty of a governess, and her responsibilities and how very often terrible hints come to nothing when they are investigated. During the time I was at school, there were more cases come to my knowledge, where irreparable mischief was done, and ruin caused by idle words. The very slightest hint is sufficient to be heard against our neighbor, but which, in polite society, is spoken daily."

"Oh, Mr. Falconer, what a shocking accusation! Nobody hears witness except in courts of justice, and nobody ever has shown their witness."

"No; because why? Those who framed the laws knew the danger of idle words; and although they could not stop their currency in society, they put a witness upon oath, and therefore resolved to punish all spoken there. No man can go into a court of law and blot away his neighbor's fame with a breath. What he says there he must *prove*: and if he wilfully speaks falsely, he is punished. I think it would for us all if the same rules prevailed in private life: we should hear no ruinous slander then."

"Slander! Oh, Mr. Falconer, what a hard word!"

"Yes, and it describes a hard thing; for what else but slander is the gossip which changes a trifle into a crime, and which, if it were carried to the ears of the person who had lately warned them against, would make them feel certain could never utter."

"I ought, perhaps, to have said that my uncle was a very unpopular person, especially with young people, who thought he had used Miss Rayner very ill; and many, knowing his horror of gamblers, but neither his friend to Alice, nor the misery which would accrue if I had reference to either her, the evil for me, and telling me all, intimated to me the propriety which my discretion or confidence would guard."

"All young people, who, at an inquiry that was fun half the men whose idle words had done such horrible mischief, had utterly forgotten that they had ever said them; unintended, and almost incurred at the moment, they had been forgotten as soon as the occasion of sin, which they had served, had passed; and the other half, amazed and shocked at results never anticipated, never intended, never acknowledged, that the idle words they had spoken were more grave, more complicated, and more wicked, because that the whole thing had arisen from a wish to tease Mr. Hay, and passing from mouth to mouth, had been repeated by some who, knowing nothing of the case or its merits, chose to be heard of all communication with Mr. Hay and Miss Rayner, or Heller, or whatever name is the marriage, and forbidding him to the house again, but to hold any correspondence with his betrothed.

"All this was said was vague and idle enough, but it created a sensation in the county which changed many inquiries, and fastened the whole of it upon their happiness; but when at last Major Rydal did hear the reason, his indignation at his friend's conduct was overwhelming. A brave man had been done to death by scandalous tongues; and not only knowing nothing of the case or its merits, chose to hear of all communication with Mr. Hay and Miss Rayner, or Heller, or whatever name is the marriage, and forbidding him to the house again, but to hold any correspondence with his betrothed.

"I wish, for all your names, young people, that all idle words were as harmless as yours; and those who had borne their folly 'false witness against their neighbor,' but the wordless grief of the rash old man who had been misled by it, soften and conciliate Mr. Hay. But in vain: her uncle had never liked the handsome soldier, never forgiven himself for the consent he had vouchsafed; and believing all the stories that were told against him, was unmoved by the deadly love's wellness, steadily refused to listen to a word. For him this was carried so far, that the whole of the parties most deeply and nearly interested knew the cause of the sad and lasting misery which had fallen like a blight

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1865.

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TERMS, &c.

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Post Masters in the country, getting Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

A New Arrangement.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, and at this time, therefore, the POST-OFFICE must remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters should be post paid.*

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We trust our old friends and the Post-Masters will exert themselves and get up large Clubs; as if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, they will show our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to do so.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Among the contributors to the POST during the year, will be Original Services by Grace Greenwood and by Fanny Fern—Miriam, the Athenian: on the Fatal Vote, by Mrs. Smith Hale—Letters from Jerusalem by Dr. Denison—Letters from Europe by—C. G.,—&c., &c.

Choice selections from foreign and domestic sources, Engravings, the News, Congressional Reports, &c., &c., shall be given as heretofore.

THE WARD CASE.

It will be remembered by our readers that the Post did not join in the shout which followed the evacuation and vengeance, against Mr. Ward and the jury which acquitted him. We trust that no one suspected us of indulging, during the last cry, was prompted by any misdemeanor intention for either manslaughter or murder. But we looked upon this affair as something not unusual in Kentucky and the South-West, and would not see why Ward, and the jury which acquitted him, should be visited with such unanimous raging of public indignation for doing what hundreds of others had been allowed to do unpunished. We had been informed by travellers and by residents, had seen it stated alike in books and in newspapers, that it was almost impossible to convict a man in that country of the Union of murder, for shooting down another even in cold blood—and that to kill to return for a blow, however slight, was considered not only excusable but justifiable—and, therefore, however much we might condemn Mr. Ward, we were not in the least surprised at his acquittal.

That we were correct in these impressions—the statements of *facts*, now before us, abundantly confirm. The first is from the New Orleans Delta, and is as follows:

Although the murdered in New Orleans will average one to every *twelve hours*, this (the coincidence of two murders in a day) is the first time (only) in the second restriction, murder in cold blood, has ever occurred. There is a first moment—where, and it should be remembered. So many have been assassinated in the streets, in the coffee-houses, and even in the churches, that the murderer is for their escape. As it is, we can only speculate on the motive of one, and those who are entitled of manslaughter are only sent to Baton Rouge for a term of years. We hope the crime will be remedied, but have no reason to suppose that it will be. *A perpetrated crime is not in New Orleans who will find one man guilty, of murder if they can help it.* The universal judgment is—" *Every man take care of himself.*"

Just consider the facts stated above. One murder every twelve hours, and yet only two convictions during eight years for murder, and one of these (the last one) for the murder of a woman, a wife. Probably in this last case the murderer would not have been convicted, if a woman, and more, a wife, had not been the victim.

The second statement to which we referred is from the Louisville Journal. It is to the effect that Ward and others are as if there were no law against murder in Kentucky, in view of facts like the following:—

There have been scores of notorious cases of murder and acquittal in this city and this State. There was the case of Kane, who killed Colonel Ecker, leaving that Colonel's widow and little daughter of a member of his family, went to his coffee house, and treated them. Schaefer pooled up a small stick and went around the counter, but as he struck Kane, intending to the latter threw a deadly weapon into his breast and killed him. He was tried and delivered without punishment. Then was the case of Dolph, who killed his uncle, Sanford Lyter. Dolph armed himself deliberately and went to the upper end of a quarrel with him and shot him dead on the spot. The quarrel was about a pecuniary Dolph was tried and acquitted by a jury. There was the case of Conway, who killed Hardin. Hardin was in a coffee house sitting in a chair, and Conway walked from behind him to the chair and struck him in that condition with a tomahawk and killed him. He was acquitted by a jury.

There was the case of Poteet, who killed Beard in Natchez; a long fight in Natchez in a fight, had wounded Poteet and made him a cripple. Poteet, being then desperate, Beard supported him. The latter, after about a year's recovery, and after Beard had been long in Natchez, Poteet was informed that on the city, took in the night to meet him. Poteet, with a pistol, intercepted in fellow him his gentleman, and Beard walked to see him on business, and, when Poteet came out and stood at the corner of the back, shot him dead instantly. Poteet was acquitted by a jury and lived here some years afterwards—long enough indeed to murder or try to murder a prominent citizen who had offended he submitted. There was the case of the Pottawatomie, who killed Bradley, a schoolmaster of *The elder Prendergast, with two of his sons, and a negro, and Dr. Sherman's schoolmaster with hooded guns and hoisted him, without giving him a chance for his life. The jury gave a verdict of acquittal.*

There was the case of Shelby, who killed Horine in Lexington. The two dined at the same public table, and upon Horine's going into the street, Shelby demanded of him why he had insulted a lady in the back entrance at the table. Horine answered that he was not aware of having insulted at him; that he was not conscious of having said—" You did, and if ever you do it again, I will shoot you down." Horine responded—" I know you are." Horine responded—" I know you are, and I suppose a man had best put you of your name or likeness." At that, Shelby drew a *him until his feet, and, without any reply of the blow and without any display of a weapon by himself, for he was unarmed, Shelby shot Horine, Shelby was indicted, but the jury found no verdict against him.* There was the case of Sanford Conway, of Mason county, who killed Captain Thomas, of Mason county, in the streets of Maysville, *Conway knocked him down, Thompson rose and shot Conway dead, and shot him dead in the presence of the judge and jury.* Thompson was acquitted by a jury.

It will be seen up the above statements, that the law against murder has been virtually suspended in certain portions of the Union. But we trust that the drawing of public attention to these facts, will insure the commencement of a new order of things. Let not the sentiment relative to the West and Southwest be allowed to die away, and leave no sign. Let a new era be now begun, not only in Kentucky, but in all other States where a similar criminal laxity has prevailed in the administration of justice; and let it be understood that, hereafter, manslaughter and murder are to meet with their due punishments. Let new laws be passed by the Legislatures of the States entrusted to, relative to these offenses, and so much become made if laws are needed, but as a public proclamation that the old order of things will no longer be tolerated. Let the case of Mrs. Ward close up the long list of unpunished homicides—and every hot-headed or ill-tempered person be warned, and his name load off the new roll of convicted criminality.

THE TREATY MAKING POWER.

The President has informed the House of Representatives, that treaties has attempted with Goldsboro Treaty; and he requested appropriate legislation for the payment of dollars to enable him to carry the treaty into effect. In this request the Senate concurred.

We have so much opposition on the part of the House to the President in this country, that we are in the habit of censuring, and casting in the bold the President of the right of the Treaty Making Power. Congress has no right to supersede the money called for, especially after the treaty has been ratified.

Again. We see an important motive for giving this power in question to the House, and that is upon the action of the President and Senate. The treaty-making power is, as construed now-a-days, a power without limits. Treaties are now important measures only be sanctioned by this power—measures for extending the great country, one acre of Congress. Country may be purchased, and annexed to the Union, without the consent of Congress, and in direct balance of the Government. Here preposterous to affirm that for every little law you must have the consent of the House, almost all treaties, the affairs of such transcendent importance, the House of Representatives, the people themselves, shall have nothing to say, but must servilely execute the decree of the Senate.

Again, a powerful argument exists, we might, we remember that a majority of the Senate, or even two-thirds, may represent but a small part of the majority of the people of the Union—the small States, which have an equal representation in the Senate, may thus control the will of the great majority of the people. And this control is the more dangerous, as the Senate, often, from the most misapprehended legislation, it probable that the treasury of that legislature at the end of twenty years, will be found in affairs of the most accumulated importance.

No. The very necessity that the Executive is under of obtaining the assent of the Senate to any treaty, implies the right of the House to refuse to give it. And, in the same manner, we see no necessity for obtaining a grant of money from the immediate Representatives of the people, after the instrument has been framed with the concurrence of the Senate, and the assent of the House to refuse to appropriate the necessary, if it think the terms of the Treaty are on the whole, not conducive to the true interest of the country.

In fact, the Executive might as well contend that the Senate was bound to endorse every treaty that it made, as that the House was bound in no discretion in the affair, but to bound simply to vote the money.

Let the time, when the Executive Power threatens to swallow up both the Legislative and Judicial Departments of the Government. It is time that this asserted right to demand a blind voting away of the People's money by the House of Representatives, was brought again to the light of investigation.

SECRETS OF THE LAST CENSUS.

From the fact we contended that the Census returns, so far as numbers and individual statistics were concerned, would scarcely approximate to the truth in many respects, and there have been many instances of the correction of this opposition. A return obtained by the Board of Trade of this city, by the 1,000 persons employed by only six mechanics of this city, gives a larger amount than the Census reports of the whole thirty-two.

The aggregate capital employed by only eight of the manufacturers of cordage and harness is found to be more than double that attributed by the Census to the whole thirty-seven.

The manufacturers of Chambersburg have a capital nearly double what the Census reports of the whole lot.

Finally, the Committee say the Census report "does not present a return of one half the capital and the annual products of the industrial occupations of our city."

The Philadelphia Ledger says state that the Census does the country full justice in one respect—the circulation of newspapers. Throughout the country, the Census is found to be one of the statistics that can be found anywhere—those of profits to write this article, appears to make, want into the opportunity largely.

POLITICAL CANT.

There are two phrases noted in vogue among the politicians, which require but a passing notice. One is the cant about "Constitutional Union," and the other "Democratic Party." The first is the cant of those who are in favor of the Union as it was before the war, and the second of those who are in favor of the Democratic party as it was before the war.

We have no objection to either of these cants, if they are used in the sense in which they were used before the war. But we do object to the use of them when they are used in a sense different from that in which they were used before the war.

The Union as it was before the war, was a Union of States, each State having the right to withdraw from the Union whenever it thought proper. The Democratic party as it was before the war, was a party which was opposed to the interference of the General Government with the institutions of the States, and which was in favor of the extension of the area of slavery.

Now, we are opposed to the Union as it was before the war, because it was a Union which could be broken up at the will of any State. We are opposed to the Democratic party as it was before the war, because it was a party which was in favor of the extension of the area of slavery.

We are in favor of the Union as it is now, because it is a Union which cannot be broken up at the will of any State. We are in favor of the Democratic party as it is now, because it is a party which is opposed to

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1854.

Congressional News

THIRTY-THIRD CONGRESS
FIRST SESSION.

SENATE.

On the 19th, Mr. Seward presented a memorial of a citizen of New York, claiming to be the inventor of a battering-ram of most tremendous force, thirteen of which are capable of defending the coast of the United States from Maine to Texas.

After a short Executive Session, the Senate adjourned.

On the 20th, Mr. Seward gave notice of a bill regulating navigation to the coast of Africa in vessels owned by American citizens, being a bill to break up the African slave trade in American vessels.—Adjourned.

On the 21st, Mr. Seward said that he had been instructed by the Committee of Commerce, to which had been referred various petitions praying for aid to the State of New York for the construction of a ship canal around the Falls of Niagara, to say that whilst the Committee unanimously were impressed with the importance of the great work, and cordially approved of it, still there was a division of opinion in the Committee, in part, as to the expediency of aiding it now, and in part as to the constitutionality of the forms of aid proposed, so that they can agree on no bill, and therefore they ask to be discharged from the further consideration of the same. Agreed to.

Mr. Hamlin reported a bill amendatory of the steamboat law. The bill establishes a new inspection district, composed of California, Washington and Oregon, which are now attached to the district of New Orleans. It also suspends till March next, the ninth section of that Act, which imperatively requires a certain alloy to be used in the construction of steamboat boilers. The bill was taken up and passed.

After a short Executive Session, the Senate adjourned.

On the 22nd, Mr. Rockwell presented a memorial, ...

[...] lution.

Mr. Wheeler—I understand from one of the gentlemen (Mr. Cullom) that a deadly weapon was drawn on him. Is there any case of that kind on record?

Mr. Millson—I know nothing of that kind in this case. I would state that in the records it is mentioned that several of the parties drew swords.

Mr. McMullen—I object to the withdrawal of the resolution.

The Speaker—The gentleman had the right to withdraw it.

Mr. McMullen—Then I renew it.

Several gentlemen insisted on proceeding with the regular order of business.

Mr. Millson—My only purpose in introducing my resolution, was to enable me to redeem a pledge I yesterday made to the House.

Mr. Orr—I hope the gentleman of Virginia will not revive the scenes of yesterday. It is very painful to me. The gentlemen have made apologies. I think the House is disposed to let the matter rest. I shall on Monday endeavor to introduce the rule of which I have given notice.

Mr. McMullen—I am not clear in my own view as to the explanations of the gentlemen. I had intended to present my views, but lest I should add fuel to the flames, will withdraw the resolution.

Mr. Brooks—I give notice that when the resolution of my colleague, Mr. Orr, shall come, I shall propose an amendment. In order to give time for deliberation, I will read my amendment, and not send it to the Clerk, as I write a poor hand. Cries, "Read, read."

Mr. Brooks—I will do so if I can. (Laughter.) He then read as follows:

Resolved, That any member who brings into this House a concealed weapon, shall be expelled by a two-third vote.

Resolved, That the Sergeant-at-Arms shall cause to be erected a suitable rack in the Rotunda, where members who are addicted to the carrying of concealed weapons, shall be required to place them before entering this Hall, and that they shall be exposed to the inspection of the curious as long as the owners are employed in legislation.

Adjourned.

On the 22nd, Mr. Houston, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill to enable the President to carry into effect the Gadsden Treaty, appropriating $10,000,000 for that purpose. Referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

The House went into Committee on the General Appropriation Bill, and after disposing of some amendments, the Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

On the 23rd, numerous private bills were reported from the Standing Committees. Among them one by Mr. Fenton, from the Committee on Commerce, to remit duties on certain goods destroyed by fire in New York and San Francisco. Referred to the Committee of the whole House. Adjourned.

On the 26th, the House refused to suspend the ...

[...] incendiaries who were engaged in the burning of the steamer Martha Washington.

The House then resolved itself into Committee of the Whole, on the bill making an appropriation to carry into effect the Mexican treaty.

Mr. Houston, after reviewing the bill, urged that speedy action be taken on it.

Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, spoke in favor of the bill, not because the President and Senate have already made a treaty with Mexico, but because it abrogates the eleventh article of the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, and releases the Government from all indemnifications growing therefrom.

Mr. Benton argued that the privileges of the House had been invaded by the Treaty. He made a powerful argument, and was listened to with marked attention.

General News.

POLITICAL NEWS.

ADDRESS OF THE ANTI-NEBRASKA MEMBERS OF CONGRESS TO THE PEOPLE.—The following is the Anti Nebraska Address, adopted at a meeting in Washington, on the 20th. It was prepared by a committee of seven Democrats and six Whigs—and was concurred in by all the Northern Whig members, as well as by forty-six Democratic members.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.

The eighth section of the Act for the Admission of Missouri into the Union, known as the Missouri Compromise Law, by which the introduction of Slavery into the regions now known as Kansas Nebraska was forever prohibited, has been repealed. That law, which, in 1820, quieted a controversy which menaced the Union, and upon which you have so long reposed, is obliterated from the statute-book. We had no reason to expect any such proposition when we assembled here six months ago, nor did you expect it. No State, no citizen of any State, had demanded the repeal.

It seems a duty we owe to the country to state the grounds upon which we have steadfastly, though ineffectually, opposed this alarming and dangerous act.

You need not be told that the Slavery question lies at the bottom of it. As it was, the slaveholding power that demanded the enactment of the Missouri Compromise, so it is the same power that has now demanded its abrogation.

African Slavery was regarded and denounced as a great evil by the American Colonies, even before the Revolution; and those Colonies which are now slaveholding States, were equally earnest in such remonstrances with those which are now free States. Colonial laws, framed to prevent the increase of Slavery, were vetoed by the King of Great Britain. This exercise of arbitrary power to enlarge and perpetuate a system universally regarded as equally wrongful in itself and injurious to the Colonies was one of the causes of the Revolution. When the war was ended ...

[...]

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, June 24, 1854.

REMARKS—The warm weather, a tight money market, and the absence, in the country or at the sea shore, of a large number of the mercantile community, have materially retarded the operations during the past week. Cotton has been in moderate request at our last quotations. Breadstuffs of all descriptions have been dull, and for Flour, Wheat and Corn, lower figures have been accepted. The late foreign advices have had no perceptible effect upon the market. The accounts of the growing crops from all sections are favorable. Coal is in active request at full rates. Colliers are more abundant, and free shipments are making to the Eastward. Coffee has been in better demand, and the downward tendency in prices noted for weeks past has been checked. Sugar is in fair request at full rates, but Molasses meets a very limited inquiry. Iron is in good demand, and prices are well maintained, but there is very little stock left to operate in. Lead is held firmly. In Lumber there is a fair business doing, without change in prices. Naval Stores and Oils have been very quiet, and prices remain without change. Plaster is dull. In Provisions the sales have been on a very restricted scale. Rice is in better demand, and prices have slightly advanced. In Cloverseed there is more doing, and about all left in first hands has been bought up at an advance on our last quotations. Tobacco is inactive, and prices of Leaf are rather in favor of buy[ers] ...

[...]

SPIRITS—The sales of Brandy and Gin have been only in small lots at former rates. N E Rum sells as wanted at 33c. Whiskey is held with more firmness. Sales of 600 bbls at 28c, and hhds at 27½a 28 cts.

SUGAR—There has been a fair demand, and prices are well maintained. Sales of 900 hhds Cuba and New Orleans at 4½a5½c per lb, on time.

TALLOW—Prices remain without change. Sales of Rendered at 10½a11c per lb.

TEAS—The demand has been limited for both Blacks and Greens but prices are firm.

TOBACCO—The sales of both Leaf and Manufactured have been only in small lots to the trade at steady prices.

WINES—No sales worthy of notice have transpired.

WOOL—The new clip continues to come forward very slowly. There is but little inquiry, and prices are unsettled and looking downwards. The sales only foot up 20,000 lbs in small lots at 24a45c per lb, on time.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool are dull, and the rates entirely nominal. To San Francisco 50a55c per foot are the asking rates. To the South the rates are unchanged. Colliers are in good demand at $2,62½a 2 75 per ton to Boston, $1,50 to Rhode Island, and $1,15 to New York.—Inquirer.

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY ROSS, CAMBLOS & CO., STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS.

No. 26 South Third Street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm:

		Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U S 6's	'56	105	—	P Township	34	36
"	'62	115	—	Girard	12	12½
"	'67	120½	—	Western	70½	72
"	'68	120½	—	Man & Mechs	29	30
"	'65	112	—	Bk of Com	69	71
July Interest off				Camden N J	65	68
Philada 6s		96	96½	Georgetown	63	65
" 5s		93½	94	Trent Bk Co	34	—
" 6sGas		92	94	Pitt'bg Bk	55½	57
County 5s		84	84½	M & M Pitts	56	60
Penna 6s		100	—	Exch'ge, Pitts	55	—
" 5s		88½	88½	Com, Cin	15	—
Kentucky 6s		107	—	Louis, Ky	109	110
Tennessee 5s		83	84	Kentucky Bk	107	108
Illinois 6s		—	—	Northern	114	115
Cincinnati 6s		96½	98	Union, Tenn	89½	90
Texas T Notes		39	40	Plant's, Tenn	89½	90
" Bds 5s		30	—	Vicksburg	91	10½
Schuyl N 6s		76	76½	Com. Natchez	—	—
Lehigh N 6s		94	95	N O Gas Lt	128	130
" Int Loan		96	—	Schuyl Nav	21	23
" Mort 6s		97	97½	" pref'd to	30	31
C & D C'l 6s		89	90	Lehigh Nav	61	61½
C & Am R Bds		92	92½	C & Del Cal	100	105
ReaMdw R 6s		84	—	Morris C	12½	13

[...]

On the 19th ult. Mrs. MARY PRICE, aged 75.

On the 20th ult. Mrs. JANE PRINGLE, aged 62.

On the 18th ult. Mrs. JANE MARIA, wife of Wm. C. Cam, aged 37 years.

On the 18th ult. Mr. JOHN A. GUTMAN, aged 30.

On the 18th ult. JAMES MCNEIL, aged 11 years and 4 months.

On the 19th ult. MARGARET, daughter of Jas. and Margaret Taylor, aged 5 years.

On the 18th ult. LAFAYETTE EUGENE, son of Danl and Elizabeth A. Underkoffer, aged 2 years.

On the 17th ultimo, Mrs. ELIZABETH MAGARGE, daughter of J. D. and Ann Belling, aged 31 years and 7 months.

On the 17th ult. at Bristo, New Jersey, JESSE RICHARDS, aged 72 years.

On the 17th ult. SETH CRAIG, aged 34 years.

On the 26th ult. HANNAH, daughter of Walter and Mary J. Patterson, aged 7 years.

On the 17th ult. JACOB JUVENAL, aged 64 years.

On the 17th ultimo, ANNA, relict of the late Peter Thompson, druggist.

On the 17th ult. in Germantown, WILLIAM MC KIM, aged 35 years.

On the 19th ult. Mrs. ELIZABETH, wife of James Carley, aged 34 years.

On the 19th ultimo, MARY, daughter of Thos. and Ann Lawler, aged 22 months.

On the 25th ult. JOSEPH BIRD.

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"A book that will be greeted by sportsmen and eagerly read by the lovers of romantic adventure. Such readers will envy the author's happiness when they find him pulling up the simple, unsuspected trout from those secluded lakes, tipping over the deer at every shot, snuffing the fresh breezes of those old primeval mountains and hills, and listening to the music of the wild, wild woods."—Auburn Journal.

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[...]

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The most celebrated American authors are our regular Contributors, the names of some of whom, given below, will give the best idea of the real merit of the new volume: ...

[...]

Select Poetry.

THE CARELESS WORD.

BY MRS. BOSTON.

A word is empty enough my boys,
It has no sound to offend,
It has no shape to alarm the eye,
Whose utter things feel your envy;
And yet a word is a thing to dread,
When it on the heart has fell,
A cruel word, a bitter word,
A taunt or a careless word.

Who can recall the word he's said,
Or put it back in his mouth?
Who can make it as if unspoken,
Or hide it from the south?
Who can put out the fire he's kindled,
Or put the ashes by,
When the sparks have set the world in a blaze,
To burn and destroy and die?

Who can put out the fire he's kindled,
Or put the ashes by,
When the sparks have set the world in a blaze,
To burn and destroy and die?

The word—oh! it don't burst me now
To speak of you by name,
My right, by day, to run on shore,
With all the rest—the manly pow'r
To breast the waves and row
Toward points change life is found,
Where is an home I can call mine?
Be dearly fixed on the one word.

When in the lengthening crowd wrist tone,
Like these I speak, I should—for then
Strikes on my ear, I should—for then,
The cowboy word cannot—for then
When all alone I sit and gaze
Upon the clouded noon-day sun,
Lo! frankly, as when first true heard,
Because that lightly utter'd word.

When dreams bring back the days of old,
Will all that wishes could not hold;
And from my bosom round I must
To prove a shadow to my heart—
Like shadows, cheerless, chilly,
That life's word I meet, or here;
In vain I rest, while it is heard,
Why word—I cannot—for the words word.

It is uttered well with it come the tears,
The hopes, the joys of former years;
Departed friends, forgotten faces,
Their's as dead scenes on memory breaks,
And all so joyless, things they were
The brightest things life's spring could show,
Oh! would to God I'd'er had heard
That lightly utter'd, careless word!

It was the first, the only one
Of those which ope heaven gave
Breathed in their love—which had for me
Nobody at home or any grave;
And if done ope trace know to my,
A friend, but it pass-time—
Ah! then it was—for then I have heard
The last dear name—the curious word!

Oh! ye who, meeting, sigh to part,
Whose words are music to your heart,
Dear gentle, are the dark days come
When you shall hear the word, "farewell!"
Lest, meeting o'er the past, like me,
They feel their hearts wring bitterly,
And, loathing not wise one they loved,
Dread wanting a sentence—a word.

Selected Sketch.

HOTEL LIFE IN AMERICA.

BY WILLIAM CHAMBERS,
OF CHAMBER'S EDINBURGH JOURNAL.

In recollection, I am at this moment arriving at the Astor House, one of the most successful hotels in New York, though outdone in dimensions and decoration by some of the newer establishments. Before me is a long building of eight granite, with a front of three hundred feet, a height of six stories, and turning the corner, an independent block, with every few windows on every side. The ground floor contains nothing or small shops of traders; and ascending by a central flight of steps, we reach a spacious hall, variously fitting up as a saloon. This lobby is covered about with luggage newly arrived, or about to be carried off; young men are lounging on sofas or chairs—some persons are walking to and fro; several waiters and porters stand on a form ready for orders; long corridors are extended right and left; opposite the entrance is an access to the bar and other conveniences; and I observe a door behind is a counter and desk where the whole book-keeping is conducted by a grave or great superior of the concern. Walking up to this functionary, we inscribe our name in a book; without speaking a word, he marks a number opposite the name, takes down a key with a corresponding number, and, without deigning to it, issues an order to a porter, and we and our luggage march off along one of the vast doors and up several flights till we reach the assigned apartment.

Soon, on looking round, everything is now and commodious; and on the back of the door is seen a printed statement of particulars regulating the hotel—the times of meals, the charge per diem, and so-forth. The number of apartments in the house is 320; a portion of them being the property of a class for boarding and others; and the others of the small kind appropriated to single gentlemen. These cluster are distinct in every respect. Descending to the level of the entrance-hall, we search out an eating-house, and perceive that it corresponds to the single male guests, and in the opposite corridor is situated a series of public apartments used by ladies and married people, yet not shut against casual visitors. There is, in truth, little privacy. The whole house is more like a hive. The entire entering-door leads back upon numerous tenements, and the sound of thronging of guests and visitors in and out, can be hushed when I mention that, on several occasions, I counted as many as twenty persons entering and the like number departing per minute. Resembling in certain details the larger continental hotels, there is, great-ly speaking, nothing at all to compare with this in Europe.

Among the novel parts of the system are the arrangements in the family and lady depart-ment. Here, we had occasion to see a kind of ejectors or priestly drawing rooms and boudoirs, in which velvet, lace, satin, gilding, rich carpets and mirrors, contribute to form a scene of extraordinary luxury. What strikes us as rather remarkable, is that we find the doors of these various sitting-apartments are generally wide open. I saw this everywhere. Passing by, you see highly-dressed ladies reposing on satin couches, or talking in rocking-chairs. One, who has just come to hall, and still has on her bonnet and shawl, is resting over the back of a piano. Another is reading a novel. Several are outside in the corridor, seated on benches, covered ottomans, talking to each other or to the gentlemen belonging to their party. These corridors are every where so elegantly furnished as the rooms, and are peculiarly spoken of as "the fashionable promenade." on account of their quality as places of general resort and dissemination. Another remarkable quality may be observed in their comparative coolness. The drawing-room, leading from them, are kept so hot by steving and fires of anthracite coal, that I am at a loss to understand how the temperature can be endured.

What between dressing, lounging about the walls of drawing-rooms and fashion-galleries and attending at meals in the eating-room, the big guests of these hotels have little time for anything more corrupting. Some of them appear to a different dress at every meal, and, in point of elegance and costliness of attire, they want beyond anything in my own experience of hall-at-ball-dress evening-parties and balls. In the more moderate class of hotels this attention to one issue is less conspicuous, and the ladies occasionally take their seats at the top of the table sometimes in all the grease of the journey. Some, however, as the Astor, females and ladies usually take their meals in a saloon by themselves; and when these are children, they likewise have their own special table d'hôte. The question of children in such establishments is not suggestive of pleasing recollections. Everywhere, these youngsters are a sore trial of temper to the great generally. Flying up and down the passages with heaps, yelling, crying, and bawling, about in every direction, they are clearly out of place, and constitute an unhappy and costly feature in American hotel life.

It must not be supposed, however, that families and children are seen to be demonstrated in hotels that this kind of housekeeping is carried to any great length. Young persons for a few years after being married, and families in town for the season, enter the principal rooms of the house; though it must be admitted that other circumstances give a bias towards this method of living. Pecuniary economy is due to that system of visits confined to first-rate style, which could not be sustained on a proportionate scale of expenses at a very high cost. The French cuisine predominates, and the profusion of dishes astonished to the view of any new-comer from a country in which the table is so simple. Two or three kinds of meat, a single fowl, the entire charge for board and lodging are here included, in the Astor House, was $21, equal to ten English, per diem, for a single individual. This is a common charge at the best hotels; in a few instances the charge rises as high as $25, and sometimes as low as $3 or $2.

Breakfast from eight to ten, dinner at three, and tea or supper from the evening at six to half-past seven, are the periods at which the hotel-boarders of the Astor are each summon, about 500 persons coming down at these long and regular meal-tables. Here, again, though looking for it day after day, did I fail, as on previous occasions, to see the slightest approach to hurried scramble and confusion. The same quiet and deliberate manner and hotel-keeper would now do without a single exception, a gentleman, with a lady under his charge, would enter the room, and, without speaking a word, would lead her to a seat. Sitting down, he, as in my character of guest, would very courteously hand articles to me in front of every one near him, in no one longer. Calling for waiters, he ordered bills of fare, a number would be handed to him, and he would then, without a word, hand a copy to every single guest, and in some instances to every one of the party. Then, without any one speaking, the meal would begin. Every one would help himself or herself to what was desired, and the silence would be unbroken, except when a gentleman would call for a glass of water, or a lady would ask for a cup of tea. Then, without a word, the meal would end, and the diners rise from the table.

Dropping in from table, a number of the guests collect in the parlors, and read the daily newspaper bought from boys who frequent the doorway and passages; or their guests little at a distance, or take to writing at the tables placed each lobbing, and the direct always with quiet; I have no end to journals of business, and I should like to sit in the midst of a fashionable crowd, because threatened to the chance of the ladies and some dressed for the hour. This latter class of guest is a large and finely decorated apartment, with a number of tables, and a counter behind which the waiters receive their orders and serve out the food which the house is built. In the middle is a pot of tea and hot-water urn, and in another quarter, a table of cold food in charge of a new bottles behind him on a shelf, and from whence he supplies the wants of those who call for beer, and which are paid for on the spot. Two descriptions of dishes are served up here, the one distinct, Mr. Cutter's dinner at 6d. Starting a rat, the Dooter received in an elastic instance, and soon after a dinner is supplied to supply the wants of travellers, and those who have not time to wait for the regular meals. The Astor House is also provided with great loads of refreshments in its cellars, which are kept